



Charlotte Mason's House of Education,
Scale How, Ambleside, UK, 2009

The **Charlotte Mason Digital Collection** is a not-for-profit database created in 2009-2011 to assist scholars, researchers, educators and students to discover, use, and build upon the Charlotte Mason Collection of archives, journals and books housed in the Armitt Library & Museum (UK). To learn more about this database or to search the digital collection, go to [The Charlotte Mason Digital Collection](#).

Your use of images from the **Charlotte Mason Digital Collection** is subject to a [License](#). To publish images for commercial purposes, a license fee must be submitted and permission received prior to publication. To publish or present images for non-profit purposes, the owner, Redeemer University College, must be notified at cmdc@redeemer.ca and submission of a copy of the context in which it was used also must be submitted to the owner at cmdc@redeemer.ca. Credit lines, as specified in the [License](#), must accompany both the commercial and non-profit use of each image.

Unless you have obtained prior permission, you may not download an entire issue of a journal nor may you make multiple copies of any of the digital images. Higher resolution images are available. [Low resolution (150 dpi), single copy printing is permitted: High resolution images for publication can be purchased. Please contact Redeemer University College in writing as specified in the [License](#) to request high resolution images.

While the document originals are housed in the Armitt Library & Museum, Redeemer University College owns the rights to the Digital Images (in jpg/pdf format) of the original archival documents and artifacts. The original Digital Images and database metadata are owned and maintained by Redeemer University College. Multiple images are bound together in PDF Packages. Click [here](#) to download the latest version of Adobe Reader for better viewing. In the PDF, click an image thumbnail to view it.

This project was made possible through collaboration among the [Armitt Library & Museum](#) (Ambleside, UK), [Redeemer University College](#) (Ancaster, Canada) and the [University of Cumbria](#) (UK) and with the financial assistance of the [Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada](#).

Need help? If you do **not** see a side-bar with image thumbnails:

Some of the PDF packages are large and will take some time to download. A very large PDF package may open more successfully if you download it first to your desktop. (From inside the database record, right-click on the link to the PDF package and save the link to your desktop.) Once it's on your desktop, you can open it up with a recent version of [Adobe Reader](#).

If you have a Macintosh with Safari, the default program to open PDFs is Preview, which does not open the PDF packets. Mac users need to download [Adobe Reader](#). If this cover page appears without a list of PDF files (either at the side or bottom of the screen), look for a paper clip or a menu option to view attachments. If you click that, you should see a list of the pages in the PDF package.

Viewing files with Linux: This works with the default PDF viewer that comes pre-installed with Ubuntu. While viewing this cover page in the PDF viewer, click "View" on the top toolbar, and check the box that says "Side Panel". That will bring up the side panel. The side panel will show only this cover page. Click the 'arrow' at the top of the side panel, and it will give you the option to view "attachments." If you click that, you should see a list of PDF files, which are the pages in the PDF package.

work into a "sleight-of-hand" performance. I actually know of one such principal of a school who seeks to bind his own masters by agreement, *not to disclose the secret of his system!* Can anything be so absurd, so mean, and in fact so ridiculous in the eyes of all practical people? Such a man is absolutely devoid of any sense of humour or patriotism.

But I must not wander into these by-paths, though I should indeed like to say something further as to schoolroom method, let me rather, therefore, conclude by expressing the hope that the idea of the Special School will commend itself to parents generally, as it has already done to a large number of Public School masters themselves, many of whom have warmly adopted the idea, and afforded its pioneers the warmest encouragement and practical aid. Already I know of two or three such schools, each with their own special characteristic, because each manned by individuals with strong personal characteristics which must of necessity affect their schools, and there is room for still more. It goes without saying that no one but an educated enthusiast would ever consent to conduct such work, a toil that no fee can balance, that can only be done for God and for England. It goes without saying that such men must be men of keen sympathies with boyhood, and, too, men of high ideal and firm unswerving faith, a faith that "hopeth all things, endureth all things."

We must, in fact, strive to aim higher in all our schools than merely personal success in life, and urge the necessity of scholarship and the fullest use of every power, not for selfish ends, but that some quiet brave act may be done in life; we may indeed with advantage begin to believe again in the long dead heroes of our own boyhood, and in the spirit of this resurrection, come to teach British lads that there are still devils to conquer, and a strong painful fight to be made for the defence of the weak, and for truth and the right; and the result of all this amongst those in the golden days of youth with whom we have to deal, will be an impulse that the future can never efface.

HIPS AND HAWS.

BY MRS. DORMAN.

No denizens of the hedgerows are more intimately associated with the delights of early summer than the wild rose and the hawthorn whose fragrant blossoms seem to crown the year with gladness, and even after they have faded and passed away their scarlet hips and ruddy haws remain to brighten the leafless winter hedges and to show up so warm against the pale blue sky. What a solace they are to us and the birds as well, and how long do not the haws at least remain. All last winter when the ground was for weeks together fast bound in ice and snow and one would have thought that nothing would have escaped the keen eyes of the hungry birds, strangely enough, the haws were left untouched upon our hedgerows and there remained until the new leaf-buds began to swell and we forgot to notice them. If, according to popular notions, an abundant provision of haws for the birds betokens a severe winter, why do they appear so indifferent to nature's bounty? Perhaps our valley may be an exception to the general rule, for, during the cold weather there is scarce a homestead where a table is not spread on window-sill or gravel path for the birds, and so they may learn to scorn the fruit of the hawthorn tree, though in the summer time they are ready enough to steal our strawberries and strip our currant bushes.

The flowers of the various tribes of the Rose family to which both the hawthorn and the wild rose belong bear a great general resemblance to one another. Blackthorn and meadow-sweet, herb bennet and bramble, strawberry and silverweed, dog rose and crab blossom, service and mountain ash, hawthorn and medlar, may be recognised by their similar though diverse five-petaled blossoms, held in their five-lobed cups or calyces, their numerous stamens inserted with the petals deep down within the cup, and by their ovaries formed of one or more distinct carpels. The resemblance between the flowers is striking, but how great is the

apparent difference in the *fruits* of the plants just enumerated, a difference indeed so great that it would be difficult, if judging only by the externals of the fruit, to believe that the cherry and strawberry, the apple and the blackberry, or even the hip and the haw could be as closely related to each other in character as they really are, and as a thorough investigation would prove them to be. It is true that the hip and the haw have a certain outward resemblance, but an upright section through each serves only to make one aware of their great internal differences, for the haw is a drupe-like fruit with a bony sort of stone in the middle, while the hip conceals in that bright fleshy tube—or what shall I call it?—a number of hard achenes, hairy, with long awns still adhering to them that once were styles and stigmas, and, in fact, anything but what one would expect to find in such a berry-like fruit. A comparison of such fruits as these is an interesting study and we will take one of our familiar haws and at this late stage, see what we can make of its structure.

The first noticeable feature is the hollow sunk in the centre of the fruit; its margin being crowned by the five dry calyx lobes, and out of the hollow protrudes a single withered brown stalk, evidently the remains of a style and stigma. We cannot, now the fruit is ripe, make a clear section through soft pulp and hard stone to find out its structure, so we must needs proceed in another fashion, and with a penknife scrape off the shining red rind that forms the outermost covering, and with it the mealy portion that invests the stone so closely, and, if this be carefully done, we shall find a small protuberance near the base of the said stone shewing where it was attached to the disk or thalamus or calyx tube, whatever it may be called. On either side of this stalk or protuberance is a rather deep hollow or groove in the stone, the meaning of which, if it be more than accidental, I have not made out. How hard the stone is, how thick and strong, and when at last we split it open, how firmly is the embryo embedded within, so that one wonders what power is ever to cleave the walls of its stony prison house, and let those tender, closely-pressed cotyledons see the light of day! But wonder-working spring can accomplish feats as difficult as this and more.

Having dissected our haw what does it teach us? Are

the floral organs that take part in its formation precisely the same as those that go to produce its relatives, the sloe or the cherry? An ovary consists of one or more carpellary leaves, either distinct (*apocarpous*) or united (*syncarpous*), and bearing upon one or both of its margins or placentas one or more ovules. May then the fruit of the hawthorn be regarded as follows? The tough hard stone in the centre is formed by the infolding of a single carpel, and constitutes the ovary (when ripe the pericarp), while all that is outside of this is really quite distinct from it in origin, as much as in the outer part of the hip, from its numerous carpels. But how prove this statement? A carpellary leaf must of course have its three layers of tissue corresponding to the upper and lower epidermis and parenchyma of a leaf, or as we speak of them in the mature fruit as epicarp, mesocarp, and endocarp respectively, and though it is not so easy to show all three in the ripe carpel of the haw as it would have been in its earlier growth, they are certainly there and to be distinguished with more or less clearness, for the endocarp is seen in the thin shining membrane that lines the ovary and the exocarp in the thick shell that invests the hard bony mesocarp.

If we could compare a ripe haw with a cherry we should note that in the cherry the outer red skin is the epicarp, the stony part the endocarp, and the flesh the mesocarp, so that we see nothing that is not included in the carpel or pericarp. In the haw we have something over and above this, and the question arises as to what part of the floral organs we are to refer the ruddy rind and the soft mealy substance that surrounds the stone, apparently just as the flesh of the cherry surrounds *its* stone. *Apparently*, but not in reality, for an examination of both haw and cherry will lead us to the conclusion that the fruity part of the haw is a distinct development of the calyx or receptacle or both, and in this respect is more like the apple than the cherry.

With regard to the hip, the distinction between the carpels and the calyx tube is much more apparent and helps to a better understanding of the haw. A section of one of the carpels gives the three layers more distinctly for the reason that they are quite free from the disk or lining of the tube upon which they are seated at varying heights, the lower

ones being stalked, and those nearest to the neck of the tube almost if not quite sessile. The disk is covered with bristly hairs, and the carpels or achenes, as I suppose they must be called in the ripe fruit, are also hairy. As we saw in the haw the mesocarp of the hip is similarly transformed into a hard bony substance, and the endocarp consists of a rather thick tough shiny-white membrane, the curiously distinct hair-like cells of which lie in a transverse direction to that of the axis of the fruit and appear to coil around the embryo. The peculiar fruit of the rose has been made by some botanists into a separate fruit under the name of a *Cynarrhodium*, but it is really only a modification of the ordinary etæria a name given to the achænia of a single flower when they form more than a single whorl or series, as in the buttercup in which the thalamus is dry and convex, or in the strawberry whose achenes are placed on a fleshy convex thalamus. In the hip, on the contrary, the achenes instead of being placed on an elevated disk are situated in a concave one that appears hollowed out like a cup to receive them and to which the calyx is attached. The haw has been spoken of as being composed of a single carpel, but the number of carpels varies from one to five, though my own experience has been one, except in the Carolina thorn, which has three carpels.

We have only one indigenous species of hawthorn but several different kinds of rose, all of which are perhaps better distinguished by their fruits than their flowers. On sandy hills by the seashore, as at Harlech and Barmouth in N. Wales, and at Seascale in Cumberland, the little Burnet or Scotch rose, *R. Spinossissima*, flourishes. Its hips are solitary black and globular, very distinct and pretty, and crowned by the persistent calyx lobes. In *R. Canina*, the common Dog-rose the fruit is urceolate, the mouth of the disk is conspicuous, but the calyx lobes are not persistent. *R. Arvensis*, the white Dog-rose, *R. Villosa*, the Downy-rose, and *R. Rubiginosa*, the Sweet-briar, have each their special characteristics. *Rosa Canina*, the Dog-rose, is however the hep or hip-tree par excellence, the name being of Anglo-Saxon origin; it is also called in that language, *Heop-brymel*, or Hep-bramble. Another old name for the Dog-rose is Eglantine, which probably came to us through

the French "Eglantier" or "Eglantine," though some say the name properly belongs to the Sweet-briar which in Germany and Holland is called *Eglantier*; in Denmark *Engeltorn*; in Sweden *Neglantyr*; and, in some old French books *Anglantier*. Old Provençal writers call it *Aquilancier*, perhaps referring to its thorns, for *aiguillon* means a goad or sting. Milton calls the Honeysuckle the Eglantine, but in this perhaps the great poet was mistaken.

"Through the sweet-briar or the vine,
Or the twisted eglantine."—*L'Allegro*.

The flesh of the hip when ripe and frosted, is made into a conserve used in mixing medicines, and has a pleasant acid flavour. Old Gerard says it also "maketh most pleasant meat and banquetting dishes as tarts and such like, the making whereof I commit to the cunning cooke, and teeth to eat them in the rich man's mouth." The pretty Bedeguar or robin's pincushion is found on the hip-rose and is a gall caused by the larva of an insect, *Cynips rosæ*.